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THE END OF THE WAR

After more than four years of hostilities the greatest of all wars is ended.

For the last four years the whole of Europe and much of Asia have been filled with bloodshed and intrigue. Kings, emperors and czars have fallen. A sultan, and an emperor have died, perhaps from the strain of perpetual thinking upon the cruelties perpetrated by their soldiers and the soldiers of their allies. Then, too, a czar was deposed and murdered.

With the war ended a pitiable state of affairs exists. Russia, starting out on the side of the Entente Allies, is in such a state of chaos that it will take unbounded effort to restore her to the semblance of a nation. Belgium and parts of France have been so devastated and overrun that billions of dollars must be spent in rebuilding the cities, orchards, farms and all necessities of life. The millions of dollars worth of treasures that have been destroyed cannot be replaced. The priceless cathedrals now in ruins are lost forever to man.

With democracy victim over auto-cracy, right over might and humanity over brutality, the greatest period of reconstruction is to come. Russia must be huddled down into a state. Austria and Hungary must reform. Turkey is to be made over. Germany must change absolutely every present mode of action and become a new people in every way. Not in a hundred years will she become more than a lesser state.

The end of the war leaves a better world, morally, spiritually and physically. Men and women will lead cleaner lives; there should be an all-embracing religion, with sect forgotten, and the worn out bodies of men, women and children must be rebuilt with all the arts learned in the last four years.

You don't hear any more of the man who used to throw his shoes at stray cats that howled in the night. In these days of high-priced shoes he would as soon think of throwing his wife's best china or a parlor vase.

WHEN THE CHURCHES REOPEN

Yesterday was the sixth Sunday without church services in Columbia. To some it has been a time for doing worth-while things, reading good books, calling on sick people, writing cheery letters to boys in France, and other little "odd jobs" that are crowded out by the many tasks that make up the average man's or woman's regular weekly routine. But to many it has been a day to frivol away, a day of selfish pleasure and therefore a day lost.

It would put many of us to shame, some of us who are church negligents, to see our boys in France flocking into the Y. M. C. A. huts on Sunday for a few minutes of spiritual communion together.

They have nothing to impel them to attend church services but their own wishes. They are far from home influences, and many of them have not even come from religious homes, but they are drawn as if by a strong unseen hand on Sunday morning to the "Y" hut and receive a stimulus and inspiration that they could not obtain from any other source.

Too many in this country attend church services for superficial reasons. We should go because of the spiritual good it will do us and our friends. We should realize that if young and irresponsible soldiers enjoy the fellowship and common tie of Sunday morning services it is a privilege that we are only denying ourselves if we do not attend services here.

Of all humble feelings, those of the German peace envoys must have been the humblest when they approached the French lines bearing the white flag of truce.

R. J. COLLIER: A TRIBUTE

The editor of Collier's Weekly is dead. Since 1898 he had been editor. In his career he has, since America entered the war, endeavored to bring home to the American people the understanding and sympathy he himself, had of the conditions and peoples involved. He it was who published the stories of H. C. Witwer, who told in an interesting, graphic way the actual work and existence of the men in the American Army in France. Not only in editorials, pictures and stories did Collier try to bring home to the people of the United States the true

conditions everywhere in the war zone, but he was active in helping ameliorate the misery over there.

A rare type of gentleman for our hurrying bustling America was Collier, a booklover. Old and rare books were with him almost a passion. Perhaps as much as any other person now in this country was he an authority on books.

As a curious contrast, he was also an aviation enthusiast and was one of the first men in America to encourage the development of the art which has proved so valuable in the prosecution of the war.

True American, true gentleman, fine business man and publisher, the world of books and magazines and newspapers the worse off for the loss of such a man.

THE MEANING OF VICTORY

The end of the war—how much is included in these few words. The termination of a long and bloody struggle, of infinite injustices, cold blooded trickery and wanton destruction of life and property.

In a few words it means that the United States and the Allies have stood up for Christian Principles of world freedom and justice to mankind and have held to those principles to the last crushing defeat of Prussianism.

This is a war that will long be remembered by those who live. Its history will be passed down to posterity as that of the most horrible world war that has ever taken place. It has been a war of science, of skill, of brainwork, in brief a war of resources and knowledge.

But it will also be remembered as the war in which the civilized world triumphed over the brutal and oppressive, the triumph of democracy over autocracy, where right and wrong were weighed in the balance and the right prevailed.

QUARANTINE—HERE AND THERE

"I'd give almost anything if I could see a good moving picture again," is a frequent exclamation in Columbia since the shows have been closed. The complaint of boredom because there is "nothing to do" is often heard. We miss the pleasant social activities and gatherings of the days before the quarantine. Our evenings are spent mostly in quiet conversation or reading. Now and then we find that our stock of reading matter is depleted. We have nothing to read for one evening and we are in a bad humor the whole time.

When we are without shows, books and social activities, we get a glimpse of what the soldier's life would be without the seven United War Work organizations. But we at least have the comforts of home. We are not actually enduring physical suffering and mental torture as they are.

If we at home are made restless and bored by the small restrictions that have been placed upon our activities, what would the soldier in France suffer if he had to endure the horror of the battle field during his working time and then return back of the lines to be billeted in a barn or a hovel without any wholesome relaxation or amusement until he was called to the trenches again.

The United War Activities represent the best things in a soldier's life. They represent the hours when he meets other men, converses with them, receives some of the comforts of home, good wholesome food, clean entertainment, inspiring lectures that uphold his morale and last of all the knowledge that the ideal of service is not dead.

None of us can fail to uphold activities that reach the vital part of our Army's strength, its courage and morale. By contributing to the United War Activities we show that we are back of our men and urge them on to victory, both on the battle field and against moral temptations.

OUR DUTY

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right. Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us do our duty as we understand it.—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Food Hint for Today

The impression that persimmons are good only for hogs, and 'possum does this valuable fruit an injustice. It is good for the family, too, and some of the empty jars on the pantry shelf might well be filled with persimmons, says Miss Essie Heyle, head of the home economics branch of the Agricultural Extension Service. Persimmons contain 31.7 per cent sugar, which is three times as much as is contained in apples and five times as much as is found in peaches. The use of persimmons should therefore help to conserve sugar, Miss Heyle says.

Persimmon butter can be made entirely without sugar. Mix the persimmons with just enough water to make them go through the colander easily. The pulp is then ready to use as a butter, without the addition

of any sugar, and needs no cooking. Heat toughens the pulp and makes it unpalatable. Persimmon butter, however, will not keep indefinitely. For persimmons to keep very long, they must either be dried or preserved with sugar.

Miss Heyle also suggested that they be dried and used instead of raisins or citrons in fruit cakes, cookies or puddings. To be used this way, the seeds must be removed by running them through a colander. Then spread a thin layer of the ripe persimmon pulp on waxed paper or on a large platter. Dry in the sun, in a fruit evaporator or in the oven, leaving the oven doors open. Add another layer of pulp and repeat until the leather is of a thickness to handle easily. Then it can be diced or minced and it is ready to use.

Persimmons can be prepared so that they taste and look very much like dates. Put a layer of whole ripe persimmons in the bottom of the jar; then a layer of sugar and so on until the jar is full. The sugar will soon dissolve and form a sirup. Press the upper fruit down under the sirup or add more sirup to the jars. Seal and store until used.

S. A. T. C. SOLDIER HURT

Frightened Horse Dashes Into Ranks of Company I.

W. L. Duvall of Company I, S. A. T. C., was slightly injured Saturday afternoon by a horse hitched to a bakery wagon. Company I was marching near Rollins Field, when the horse became frightened, and ran into the ranks.

Duvall was knocked to the pavement and the wheels of the wagon ran over his left leg.

Major Inspects Barracks.

Major Inspec of the Sanitation Department of the Army was in Columbia Sunday, and made an inspection of all the barracks of the S. A. T. C.

FOR A MAN'S SUIT, \$300

Clothing Is Rather Expensive in Austria Now.

By United Press.

ROME, Oct. 6 (By Mail).—Men's clothing in Austria-Hungary now costs from \$200 to \$300 a suit, while women's tailor made gowns average from \$300 to \$400 each, according to the "Krejcovsky Listy," the official organ of the Techeque (Czech) tailors in the dual monarchy.

Copies of the last number of this periodical have just reached Rome by way of Switzerland and give interesting details as to the present cost of clothing at Vienna and Budapest. According to this trade journal all of the cloth manufactured in the dual monarchy since the beginning of the war is absolutely worthless and the Techeque tailors practically refuse to make it up into suits and women's gowns for the reason that the result is not worth the cost of the labor expended on it.

The only cloth that remains in Austria-Hungary that is fit for clothing consists of the few remnants of stocks that existed there before the war. This is largely cloth of foreign manufacture and what is left of it commands fabulous prices.

For a man's suit, cloth averages \$80 a yard; lining, \$32 a yard; flannel, \$22 a yard, and lining for the pockets, \$10 a yard.

To overcome this situation the government is planning to manufacture a single style of cloth and to issue tickets to the civil population permitting them to have suits from it. In this connection the same requirement that already is in force in Germany will be adopted, namely, every person ordering a new suit from this government cloth must first turn over to the government clothing department his old suit. The same rule also will apply to women's dresses and dress goods.

Under new arrangements for sale of government shoes, no one is allowed to purchase a pair unless the shoe cen-

sus of last May should he had only one pair of shoes at that time.

F. D. Hubbell Visits Here.

F. D. Hubbell, who holds a govern-

ment position in Kansas City, spent the week-end with his family, 707 South Fifth street. He returned to Kansas City yesterday.

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